

5,200 BLUECOATS ON PARADE.

TRAFFIC SQUAD. STAR FEATURE OF THE POLICE SHOW.

Wildly, Dying from "Hunger Into River, Not Tolerant to Receive Rhinelanders Medal—Crowds Along Life of Medal—review by Mayor and Mr. McAdoo.

The most impressive thing about the police parade yesterday was not the glitter and the gold buttons, the bands, the crowds and the cheering.

When the parade had marched and counter-marched and the honor medal lined up opposite Madison Square to witness the presentation it was noted that, although there were three medals to present, only two men stepped forward. Those on the inside alone understood. The Mayor, with Commissioner McAdoo by his side, read the dry official account of his bravery to grizzled old Patrolman Daniel J. Sullivan, who took the Bell medal, and to boyish Detective Sergeant Michael J. Galvin, who won the Meyer trophy.

And I regret to say, concluded the Mayor, "that the medal must be given to Wilday on a sick bed; almost, I fear, on a couch bed."

For Wilday took his plunge in one of the roughest places in the East River. In his fight with Plager he went down again and again, swallowing the filthy river water. He was fainting from exposure and the struggle when he was pulled on to the barge. In that condition the poisoned water which he had swallowed took hold of his vitals. He is dying in a hospital in Sullivan county from an intestinal disease.

The seventeen medal holders of the honor squad knew all this. When the Mayor had finished they raised their hands to their helmets in salute.

Barring this, "McAdoo's Dragoons," the soldierly, splendidly mounted men of the traffic squad, were the stars of the parade. There was the place of honor, next to the medal men, and theirs the lion's share of the cheering. In their front rank they bore the two pennants which the Merchants' Association had presented to them before the parade.

The paraders, 5,000 of them, assembled at the Battery at 1 o'clock. Broadway, all the way to Twenty-third street, was filling up by that hour. The unlucky reserves, barred from parading, because some one had to keep order, were toiling all along the line keeping people back to the curb. Every window along Broadway was packed, and clerks and stenographers hung perilously to the coplings of the wholesale houses, dangling their feet over thirty feet of air and endless death.

The parade got off sharp at 2 o'clock. The police band, proud with their shining new instruments, struck up "The Star Spangled Banner," the ten other bands blared in the distance, and the deploy of mounted men, leading off, began to force back the crowds, which had got away from control of the reserves. They rode close to the curb, the first rank of the parade clean to the sidewalk. After them came the staff of Chief Inspector Moses W. Cortright, and then the honor squad. This brought the first cheer of the day. It had hardly died out when the pennon of Troop A, traffic squad, swung into Broadway. They got a great shout of welcome. It is public opinion that they deserved it. The twelve bay horses of the first rank, with no cavalry troop in the world has finer mounts—pranced along in perfect alignment. The twelve patrolmen in brand new equipments and uniforms, sat them like veterans. Inspector Hogan rode at their head on a spirited horse which danced to the music of the police band. A lot of dance was taken out of that horse before he got through parading.

The cheers ran before the mounted squad all down Broadway. The inevitable tucker tapes began to flutter down in long spirals. It was a perfectly still day, and as they neared the sidewalk, these tapes, caught in a slight, upward current, floated on the air, forming a curious network overhead. Now and then, a single tape, blown low enough to catch in a mane or a saddle, from which it would float off into the upper air like a silver thread.

After the traffic squad passed, there was little cheering. Now and then, a little group on the sidewalk would applaud some favorite officer. Of all the individuals, however, Inspector Nicholas Broome, with his martial carriage and military goatee, got the most applause. Broome is an old cavalryman, and looked the part.

It was far from the parade ground at Broadway and Houston street. There, for some reason, had gathered those who knew the police personally, and the sidewalk was made merry.

"Don't Peter look military?" and "That's a fine strut you got, Johnnie!" and "Somebody bring a drink for Murphy."

And such gay jests. A keen observer could pick Peter and Johnnie and Murphy by the way they sniggered their shoulders and tried to look soldierly.

By the time the procession reached Grace Church, after a three minute halt to wipe military collars, there was a new wave of cheering. The spectators from there on to the stars were mostly women and children—little girls who danced up and down to the music to the left and right, and boys who tried to get under the arms of the reserves and parade themselves. About fifty of these marched to find a hole and it was before the first platoon of footmen, where they did a fine imitation of the police strut to the great injury of the dignity of First Company, which was not in the force.

Company marched with their eyes straight ahead and their faces gauged in a broad smile.

From Broadway the parade marched to Twenty-third street, then up Madison avenue to Fortieth street, to Fifth avenue, and down toward the reviewing stand. This stand, with a scarlet pavilion for the dignitaries in its center, held about 1,000 guests. Opposite was another, three times as large, for the second choice of dignitaries. In these were gathered the cream of police circles—every wife and daughter of a police dignitary, every one who used to do anything in the force every one but Bill O'Leary, who did not seem to be among these present. Broadway and all the approaches to Madison Square were crowded with the thousands of people who came to see the parade.

While they waited, a carriage rolled down the avenue. It held Senator and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew.

"Hello, Chauncey," yelled the stands with the unanimity of a college yell. Chauncey smiled from whisker to whisker and bowed. He was cheered all along the square.

It was nearly 4 o'clock when Mayor McAdoo, escorted by Commissioner McAdoo, entered the red pavilion. Then followed the dignitaries of the city, led by President Fomes of the Board of Aldermen and Deputy Police Commissioner McAdoo.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland, showers to-day; fair to-morrow; fresh west winds.

For western Pennsylvania and western New York, fair to-day and to-morrow; fresh west winds.

Flumstein

Specials for Monday and Tuesday.

WE OFFER ABOUT 150 CHIFFON TAFFETA SHIRT WAIST SUITS, 3 of this season's latest models, skirt and tucked effects; full pleated skirt; in the leading colors and black; sizes 32 to 42; value \$12.00, for..... **6.95**

SHIRT WAIST SUITS, very pretty models, assorted colors, or check taffetas; sizes 32 to 42; value \$15.00, for..... **9.95**

BLACK CHIFFON TAFFETA, very rich and lustrous; a superior quality, 21 inches wide; usually \$55c. yd.; special at..... **69c**

27-INCH TUSCAN PONGEE, the new rough effects in all the choice shades; real value \$1.00 yd.; special at..... **68c**

ENGLISH SICILIANS in a complete line of shades, 44 inches wide; the quality usually sold at 75c. yd.; special at..... **50c**

WAIST PATTERNS of fine India Linen, with handsome embroidered fronts and cuffs; were \$1.25 each and upwards; special at..... **69c**

FULL SIZE BED SHEETS, ready for use, of strong, serviceable muslin; sold everywhere at 59c. each; special at..... **49c**

WEST 125TH ST., 7TH & 8TH AVES.

ner of the Bell medal, and Detective Sergeant Michael J. Galvin who got the Meyer trophy, stepped forth. Sullivan blushed all over his face while he heard the Mayor tell how he had pulled Campbell Glover, who cannot swim, out of the Harlem River. How he had in his hands a piece against the rusty nails of a dock, and how, giving it up, he had towed his man 150 feet to a mud flat.

Galvin gets his medal for winning out in a pistol fight with Giuseppe Marcello, an Italian, in a strike riot last May. Galvin was wounded in the breast, but kept up the fight until he arrested his man. After the Mayor had pinned the medal on Galvin and the great volley of applause he got had faded away, it was noted that a few shrill voices arose up on the stand were keeping it up. The crowd listened, and heard this:

"Hooray for you, papa!"

It was Galvin's turn with the bluish. The simple and impressive presentation to the silent and dying Wilday followed. Then the procession, horse, foot and hurry up wagons, swept by in straight ranks of new, summer helmets and white gloves and shining buttons—the proud traffic squad first, next, two brass new city ambulances, and then the ten regiments of plain, hard tramping footmen, the mounted police, dwarfed by the new regiments of cavalry which preceded before them, the Harbor squad and the bicycle men.

The police band swung into place, playing again "The Star Spangled Banner," whereat the stands uncovered. The enthusiasm of the Tammany push was at high tide a few minutes later when the Seventh Regiment band flamed down the line in red uniforms playing "Tammany."

Dan Fogarty, in private life one of the theater squad, marched proudly at the head of the police band, swinging the staff of drum major. He got the first hand of the afternoon. After that, the police experts in the stand a back and made comments and applauded the favorites. The martial looking Brooks was applauded until he saluted a second time after passing the stand. Inspector Schmitt, sitting very straight on a beautiful chestnut horse, came in for a great reception; so did Cortright and Titus.

The lesser lights were almost as popular. When Capt. Cottrell marched by with his men of the Tenderloin precinct, the most soldierly body of men among the ranks, the stands clapped until he grinned. The spectators whistled "Mr. Dooley" and inquired about the health of the freaks when the captain of that name led his "Ajax" Island squad past the reviewing stand. Capt. Langdon and O'Connor brought out great salutes. Capt. Hayes, roaring "front" and "back" from the corner of his mouth, came in for attention.

They distributed their favors among the ranks, too. Sergeant James Post of the Fifth, whose father and grandfather were on the force, was picked for recognition by the crowd. Sergeant Nugent was applauded until he forgot his rank and turned to grin. So did Sergeant Schumler, acting captain in Chinatown. As for Inspector McCluskey, you could hear him coming away up the avenue by the wave of cheering.

The Brooklyn men as a whole, although they marched better than the Mayor, were a little less popular. Inspector Wiegand, who could plaster his chest with medals if he cared to wear them, got little more applause than Inspector O'Leary. "Babber," yelled the police experts to Capt. Kreuscher, a delicate allusion to the fact that he commands away over at Rockaway and that his men see all plain clothes and only once a year, when they come over to parade.

Finally, when the bicycle corps pedaled by, the crowd applauded. They had an awful time, those cyclists, in keeping alignment while riding slowly enough to keep behind the footmen. They looked wild. The crowd yelled "Ajax" and "Whitman," the Hackenschmidt of the force, who jingles freight cars for his diversion. Ajax was honored with a rank and a standard bearer, for he carried a small American flag strapped to his handlebars.

There were lots of others—Capt. Charlie Wendell, brother of the man who got the Meyer trophy; Sergeant Jim Robinson from the Tenderloin, Sgt. Bob McNaught, leading a platoon of fat men, the thirty-fourth precinct, and Capt. Johnnie Farrell, chirping "Front" in a voice too small for his valor—oh, it was a great day for the force.

The parade was a success. The Fifty-fourth precinct, the last of Bourke Crook's "penitential vehicles," which brought up the rear of every regiment, swept by, and the men, excited by the plain clothes and something to replace the moisture dropped from their brows in three hours of steady pavement pounding. The crowd surged forward and yelled in vain for a speech from Mayor McAdoo, and the force called off the martial horse act for another year.

The two flags presented to the traffic squad by the Merchants' Association were a national cavalry standard and a square-dragon pennant—a horse's head on a wheel on a blue ground. The ceremony took place at noon in front of the New York Life Insurance Building and William F. King made the presentation speech for the force.

While the parade was halted on Madison avenue waiting for Mayor McAdoo to finish the presentation ceremony, a small fire broke out in East Twenty-ninth street. The engines running east found that the crowd blocked all approaches to the avenue and stopped dead. The command of the nearest police platoons ordered their men to fall out and clear the street. In two minutes they had cut a way for the parade.

The Weather.

The low pressure from Texas moved northeastward in central Illinois and Indiana yesterday and will quite likely continue its course over the Lake region. It was of moderate energy, with considerable rain. Fair weather was general in all other parts of the country. All conditions were quite favorable for wheat in the West and Northwest, where it was growing steadily warmer after a bountiful rainfall. It was also growing warmer in the Middle Atlantic and New England States.

In this city the day was fair and slightly warmer; winds light to fresh southeasterly; average humidity, 60 per cent; barometer, corrected to sea-level at 8 A. M., 30.23; 3 P. M., 30.18.

The temperature yesterday, as reported by the official thermometer, is shown in the annexed table:

	1905	1904	1903	1902	1901
8 A. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
10 A. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
12 M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
2 P. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
4 P. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
6 P. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
8 P. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
10 P. M.	64°	62°	61°	60°	59°
Highest temperature, 65°, at 3 P. M.					

WASHINGTON FORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW:

For eastern New York and New England, showers and thunderstorms to-day and cooler in the interior. Fair to-morrow, fresh southwest to west winds.

For western Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, rain to-day, followed by fair in afternoon; fair to-morrow, fresh southwest to west winds.

For the District of Columbia and Maryland, showers to-day; fair to-morrow; fresh west winds.

For western Pennsylvania and western New York, fair to-day and to-morrow; fresh west winds.

Sheraton China Closet

An exact reproduction, possessing the grace of outline and the in-wrought excellence that were and still are characteristic of Sheraton's best creations. Whether you have a single piece to buy or a great house to furnish, you cannot afford to miss seeing the sort of Furniture we make.

Schmitt Brothers,
40 East 23d.

Established 18 8.

engines. The crowd cheered as they fell back into line.

The occasion was marked by one piece of terrible brutality on the part of the public. When the procession passed the Calumet Club the cops were hot and out to thrash. Fat captains dripped at every pore, and there wasn't a grain of starch left in a police collar.

In the windows of the Calumet Club sat a group of young men sucking at straws which sank into long, cool glasses. On the upper parapets of the club building sat other young men doing things with bottles and siphons. Forgetting the military rule "eyes front," the cops turned their heads away.

MAYOR LAYS CORNERSTONE
OF NEW POLICE HEADQUARTERS—Praises for McAdoo and the Force.

One of the happenings of the police festival was the laying by Mayor McAdoo of the cornerstone of the new Police Headquarters building to be erected on the site of the old Centre Market, bounded by Grand, Broome and Centre streets and Centre Market place. In the presence of a great crowd the Mayor wielded the trowel and declared the stone to be well and truly laid. Among those with him on the platform were Police Commissioner McAdoo and Mrs. McAdoo, Deputy Commissioners McAvoy, Farrell and Lindsley, ex-Police Commissioner Partridge, Comptroller Grout, President Fomes of the Board of Aldermen, T. J. Oakley Rhinelanders, ex-Chief of Police John McCullagh, the Rev. Dr. Howard Duffield, Mr. Lavelle, the Rev. James Connelly and F. L. V. Hoppin, the architect of the building.

The ceremony was begun with prayer by Dr. Duffield. Then the Mayor, with a silver trowel, spread mortar on the base upon which the stone was to rest. The stone, which is made of Quincy granite, and weighs five tons, was lowered into place by a derrick.

The Mayor made an address in which he pointed out that New York's municipal architecture had been marked by a long succession of dreary monotonicities.

"But to-day," he continued, "we turn over a new leaf and begin a building worthy of New York. New York has every reason to be proud of Mr. Hoppin, and Mr. Hoppin has every reason to be proud of his work. But more than that, this cornerstone marks the commencement of a new era in the administration of the police force by an honest and honorable and conscientious Commissioner. He has the people's confidence; he has the confidence of his men, and he believes in his men. [Applause.] His administration has been plain, clear, and anything else to prove to the people of the United States that the vast, the overwhelming majority of the men in the police force of the city of New York are worthy of the work they do. [Applause.]

"May this building house a force of honest and honorable men. May it live and serve as an example for all the fifty-four precincts of the city. May it be a reminder to all that is just and all that is righteous. Commissioner, on behalf of the people, I give to you this new headquarters building for your force, confident that the trust which is reposed in you by the people will never be betrayed."

"I want to express my great pleasure at the words of commendation of the rank and file of the police of New York which the Mayor has just uttered. I can assure you that the men are worthy of it; that, taken them as a whole, the police force of New York is a credit to the city and worthy of its confidence. When this building is finished it will mark a new era in the history of the Police Department of this city. I believe it will be a working building, a building which will be the center of police authority in the city, and I feel proud of the service."

In a cavity which had been made in the corner of the corner stone, the Mayor placed a box, containing current coin of 1905 up to a dollar, copies of the New York daily newspapers, a patrolman's shield, a copy of the rules and regulations of the Police Department, a roster of the Police Department and a roster of the "Lid Club," Commissioner McAdoo's name for the newspaper reporters assigned to Headquarters.

The benediction was pronounced by Mr. Lavelle, and then before the guests could disperse, Commissioner McAdoo called to the platform Roundman Daniel J. Fogarty, the drum major of the police band. The Commissioner, to the obvious surprise of Fogarty, proceeded to pin a gold medal to the drum major's breast. Mr. McAdoo explained to Fogarty that the medal had been subscribed for by the members of the band as a recognition of his services to their organization. Fogarty was so unprepared for the presentation that he was able to express his thanks only by a salute.

"HAPPY TEETH"

CHAMBER'S
TOOTH
POWDER

Is rapidly becoming America's favorite. Delicately perfumed. For use after meals. Most thorough cleanser and a purifier. Generously large can. 8 1/2 oz. where.

Small size, 4 oz. where.

Broadway, 32d to 34th Street

Saks & Company

Broadway, 32d to 34th Street

A Sale of Waists for Women

One-Third to One-Half Under Value.

There are about two thousand waists concerned—waists of high grade white linens and lawns. The series of models includes a most diversified variety of fancy and tailored effects in sizes 32 to 42.

Value \$1.50 to \$2.00.	At 98c
Value \$2.25 to \$3.00.	At \$1.68
Value \$3.75 to \$5.90.	At \$2.95
Value \$6.00 to \$9.50.	At \$4.90

\$10.00 Lace Waists at \$5.90

Three hundred fancy allover lace waists over silk linings in a number of distinctive models.

An Important Special Sale

Suede Lisle Gloves for Women

Suede Lisle Gloves in mode, gray or black, with self or white points, two pearl clasps.

Value 50c.	Special at 29c
Milanese Suede Lisle Gloves in mode, gray, white or black, with Paris point embroidery, two pearl buttons.	
Value 75c.	Special at 49c
Milanese Suede Gloves, finest grade, in gray, mode, white or black. Paris point embroidery, two pearl clasps.	
Value 75c.	Special at 59c

An Extraordinary Sale of

Patent Leather Pumps for Women

Regularly \$2.50. Special at \$1.65

The high favor in which the walking pumps find themselves contributes much to the importance of this offer. It involves four hundred pairs of pumps fashioned of excellent patent leather, with ribbon bow and Cuban heels one and one quarter inches high and turned soles. All sizes and widths.

French Hand-Made Lingerie

At Material Price Concessions.

Dainty garments upon which the Parisian needle workers have exercised their cleverness.

Chemise,	\$1.98,	\$2.98,	\$3.95,	\$4.95,	to \$7.95
Gowns,	\$3.95,	\$4.95,	\$5.95,	\$6.95,	to \$10.95
Covers,	\$1.98,	\$2.98,	\$3.95,	\$4.95,	to \$7.95
Drawers,	\$1.75,	\$1.98,	\$2.98,	\$3.95,	to \$7.95

Bridal Sets, embracing three garments, in a great variety of styles at \$9.95, \$14.40, \$18.50 to \$41.50

A Special Offer.

Neckwear for Women

Stocks of hand-made Princess lace applied with point gaze medallions.	Value \$1.25.	At 85c
Stocks of imitation baby Irish lace in new designs.	Value 85c.	At 50c
Gollar and Cuff Sets of heavy imitation Irish lace.	Value \$1.25.	At 68c
Stocks and Gollar and Cuff Sets of point gaze lace in new designs.	Value 65c.	At 38c

A Sale of Robes & Waist Patterns

Hand or machine embroidered, heavy or light weight linen, English eyelet embroidery and embroidered lawn robes, At \$13.50 to \$63.00

White Lawn Robes, flounce bottom, tucked and appliqued, with embroidered medallions, Special at \$8.75

Embroidered linen or lawn waist patterns in great variety, \$2.65 to \$11.50

White Embroidered Lawn Waist Patterns, Special at 95c

Cream or white waist patterns, beautifully embroidered in white and colored floral designs, Special at \$1.48

A Sale of Silks

Serviceable summer weaves for which the demand is great, at very material price concessions.

75c White Habutai Silk at 50c.

Thirty-six inches wide, firmly and closely woven, which may be laundered without penalty.

\$1.00 Rough Pongee Silks at 68c.

Twenty-seven inches wide, of a character that has everything in common with the true Oriental weaves. The colors include blue, royal, navy, Alice blue, brown, myrtle, tan, castor, natural, reseda, persial, cardinal, gray, ondin, golden brown, leather, mauve, white, cream and black.

59c Black Japanese Silk at 39c.

Twenty-seven inches wide. An excellent weave, suitable for shirt waists and kindred garments.

75c Checked Louisine Silks at 59c.

In the small blue and white, black and white and brown and white pin checks which are in high favor.

\$1.00 Black Soie de Crepe at 59c.

Twenty-seven inches wide, in a weave that has much in common with the China silk, though far more serviceable.

SPECIAL FOR MONDAY & TUESDAY

35c. Linen Etamine & Tissue at 10c

Almost ten thousand yards of pure linen suitings, thirty-two inches wide, with woven hair line and medium stripes in the following colors:

Narrow Stripes.	Medium Stripes.
Cadet with white	Alice blue with black
Light blue with white	White with black
Nile with white	Red with black
Black with white	Navy with white
Navy with white	Light blue with white
Red with black	Nile with white
White with black	Black with white
Rose with black	Natural color with red

Plain Linen Tissue

The sale will be conducted on special tables on the main floor.

Beginning Monday, May 8th.

A Sale of Notions

Hose Supporters with satin pad and four straps, wide heavy elastic.	Side Combs of Highly polished imitation shell or amber in a variety of styles.
Value 45c.	At 25c
Tie Laces of heavy silk in black or tan, thirty inches long	Value 25c.
Value 20c.	At 10c
Kasco Dress Shields, light weight, odorless, washable and fully guaranteed.	

Size No. 2. Value 20c. at 15c pr. \$1.65 doz.

Size No. 3. Value 24c. at 15c pr. \$1.95 doz.

Size No. 4. Value 28c. at 21c pr. \$2.25 doz.

Size No. 5. Value 32c. at 21c pr. \$2.65 doz.

American Feather Bone.

Twill Covered, 12 yards 50c. Mercerized Collar, 36 yards at \$1.40

Cotton Ribbon covered, 12 yards 65c. Silk Collar, 36 yards at \$1.65.

Gros Grain Silk covered, 12 yards \$1.00. Uncovered, 12 yards \$1.50.

WE ANNOUNCE FOR MONDAY, MAY THE EIGHTH.

An Important Sale of

Tailor Made Suits for Women

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

One hundred and fifty high grade tailored Suits of silk and fashionable woolen fabrics.

Heretofore \$35 to \$55. Special at \$24.00

Long Coat Suits of gray homespun with detachable collar and cuffs of white pique, thoroughly custom tailored. Special at \$29.50

Attention is directed to decided reductions in the prices of many fine dresses, costumes and coats, including the remainder of our imported gowns and elaborate silk coats for evening wear.

Coats for Women

Coats of tan covert cloth in light and medium shades in fitted, half fitted and box models lined with silk.

Regularly \$14.00, \$21.00 and \$29.00

Special at \$10.00, \$15.00 and \$19.50

Rain Coats of thoroughly cravenetted cloth in gray, tan or olive colors, in various full length models.

Value \$15.00. Special at \$10.00

We will also present on Monday

An entirely new model in Steamer Coats—the "Transatlantic," made of rough Bannockburn mixtures in light or dark color.

At 18.50, 22.50 and 25.00

A Sale of Dresses for Girls

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

A large collection of children's woollen dresses (sizes 6 to 14) suitable for present and summer wear (in various models), including full regulation tailored coats suits and fancy dresses.

Formerly \$8.50 to \$10.00	Special at \$5.00
Formerly \$12.50 to \$20.00	Special at \$7.75
Girls' Wash Dresses of fancy percale, gingham, lawns, linens and chambrays, in Russian, suspender and gimpes styles.	
Value \$2.50 and \$3.00	Special at \$1.45
Value \$4.00 to \$5.00	Special at \$2.65

Misses' Top Coats of tan covert cloth in fitted or box models

Special at \$9.75

Special Sale of Ribbons

Not alone the exceptionally generous price concessions, but the altogether desirable weaves and colors make this offer of great import.